The New Guessing Contest, only little more than a month Start now to get up a club, in order to have plenty

-NO. 14-WHOLE NO. 1013.

"To care for bim who bas borne the barte, and for his widow and orphans."

ESTABLISHED 1877-NEW SERIES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1901.

# The SPY of the REBELLIC

By ALLAN PINKERTON. COPVRIGHT, 1883 BY ALLAN PINKERTON.

safely through the wood, however, and as they emerged from the darkness they con-

gratulated themselves upon their good for-tune, and began to think that they were unduly alarming themselves.

Their comforting reflections were of short duration, however, for scarcely had

a run-so they resolved to bravely con-

tinue their way and trust to chance for their safe deliverance, should the new-

A MIDNIGHT ENCOUNTER.

unexpected move to disconcert their assail-

ants by killing or disabling two of their number, and thus effect their escape.

Scobell, who had been intently regarding

'Fore God, missus, that one on your

ide is the peddler!"

He had scarcely uttered these words, when one of the men called out:

ness of their actions, and before they re-

His directions were immediately follow-

It was evident that their enemies had

not been expecting such a result to their

A few hurried words were exchanged

comers prove to be foes.

them, now exclaimed:

she rode.

While the events narrated in this chapter were occurring, Gen. McClellan was advancing up the Peninsula toward Richmond. Yorktown had surrendered, the battle of Williamsburg had been fought. battle of Williamsburg had been fought, and the army was advancing to the Chick-

Mrs. Lawton and John Scobell had been Ars. Lawton and John Scotell had been for some weeks in Richmond, during which time they had obtained much important information, Mrs. Lawton taking the role of a Southern lady from Corlinh, Miss., and Scobell acting as her servant. Having determined to leave Richmond, they were on their way to join the Union forces, which, under Gen. McCiellan, had their headquarters on the Chickahominy at a point about 10 miles from Wisson's Landing. Here, according to previous arrange ments, they were to meet Mr. Lawton, who was also one of my operatives, and from that point were to proceed to the Union camp.

The landlady of the Glen House was a stanch friend to the Federals, and had on more than one occasion rendered valuable ervice to my operatives, especially to lugh Lawton. It was, therefore, at his suggestion that his wife and Scobell adopted the plan they did to leave Richmond were to dash ahead, hoping by this bold and Hugh Lawton. and to reach our lines. As Uncie Gallus had stated, a man had stopped at the tavern the night before and had informed Mrs. Braxton, the landiady, that these par-ties would take that route from Richmond -and had left a note to be delivered to Mrs. Lawton, which contained instructions regarding her future line of travel.

The trip from Glendale was one attended with great risk, as the country, on that side of the river, was filled with the scouts of both armies, and if captured by the rebel scouts or pickets, the chances were that detection would be followed by serious consequences. Among my female op-eratives, however, none was clearer-head-ed or more resolute than Mrs. Lawton, who prior to this time had been a most efficient worker and had been remarkably successful on her trips into the lines of the enemy. In each case she had escaped

with rare good fortune.

When Scobell entered the structure which the stranger had left, he found that it comprised but a single room, and imme-diately proceeded to make a thorough examination of its interior. A small fireplace on one side, which showed no signs of having been recently used, and a number of benches were scattered about. In the corner of the room he saw the pack and sevner of the room he saw the pack and speeding like the wind some eral articles that had been worn by the eral articles that had been worn by the peddler, which left no further room for peddler, which left no further room for "Lay low to your saddle!" cried Scobell to be appropriated as to the character of the appropriate the wind some state. doubt in his mind as to the character of to his companion, and turn your horse so long a time.

"Lay low to your saddle." cried Scobel to his companion, and turn your horse as far to the side of the road as you can."

so long a time. at the same time turning his own animal close to the fence that ran along the road-side. He accordingly set out for Glendale, where he arrived just as the sun was sinking behind the Western horizon. He narrated the particulars of his chase to Mrs. Lawton, who was convinced that the neddler was a rebel spy; but the question was -Was he upon their track? Did he susem? And if so, by what means discovered who they were and

what their destination? Without attempting to settle these ques tions, however, they concluded to set out at once for the landing. The horses were brought to the door by Uncle Gallus, who was closely questioned as to whether a horseman, answering the description given horseman, answering the description given by Scobell, had passed through the village that afternoon, but he did not remember having seen such a person. Believing that possibly the man might really have gone on to Richmond, they concluded to start that night and hazard the consequences,

TOWARD THE UNION LINES. Both of them were well armed and were, therefore, fully prepared to defend themselves, unless attacked by numbers. They rode swiftly along at the free and sweeping gallop for which the Southern saddle horses are so famous, and feeling quite secure, they conversed pleasantly to

gether on their way.

"I guess we will get through all right,

"I guess we will get through all right, notwithstanding our fears to the contrary," said Mrs. Lawton.
"I dunno about that," replied Scobell; "We're not through with our journey yet, and there's plenty of time for trouble yet. Perhaps we had better walk the horses a snell."

"That is a good suggestion," assented Mrs. Lawton; "we will walk them a mile or two, and then we will be enabled to go

"I tell you, missus," said Scobell, "I wish we was at the landin'; somehow I feel that there is yet danger ahead." What makes you think so?" inquired "Well, I am afraid that confounded ped-

dler will turn up before we get through,"
"Why, I can manage him myseif,"
laughed Mrs. Lawton, "and if that is all you fear, we are perfectly safe."

"Now you're pokin' fun at me, missus but you'll find that I can fight if I get the chance, and I was thinking more of you than of myself."

"Well, there's an old saying, John,

don't cross a bridge until you reach it; so we won't borrow trouble until it comes." Their journey now lay through a rich cultivated district; on either side were fine farms, whose growing crops had not ye been touched by the ravages of war, and the country, under the soft light of the moon, presented a scene of rare beauty. Away to the left ran the river, now bathed in a flood of silvery light, which, emerging from a belt of woods, pursued its winding way until again lost to view in the woods that were sharply outlined at a distance. To their right the country was broken and hilly, and the landscape presented a rug and picturesque appearance, in marked contrast to the evidences of culti vation upon the other side. The night was soft and balmy, and the silence was only broken by the sound of the horses' hoofs as they slowly trotted along. It seemed difficult to believe that war was abroad in the land, and that even now, while in the enjoyment of apparent safety, danger was

lurking on every hand. Their horses being now sufficiently rest-ed, they again pressed forward at a rapid pace until they were about five miles from the landing, which was their destination. There Mrs. Lawton's husband was to meet her, and the balance of the journey to the as the Federal pickets were posted across

They were now approaching a patch of timber, through which they would be com-pelled to pass, and an instinctive feeling of dread came over both of them as they drew near to it. The trees grew close to-gether, shutting out the light of the moon, and rendering the road extremely dark

'Just the place for an ambuscade," said

"Go ahead, don't mind me; save your-

He then turned his attention to his he then turned his attention to his horse, which had now recovered his feet, and stood panting and trembling in every nerve, both from fright and excessive exertion. Listening intently, he could hear the clatter of hours of the horse ridden by Mrs. Lawton in the distance, while coming closer every instant was the noise of the appraiching horsemen. They had discovered approaching horsemen. They had discovered his misfortune, and were now shouting and yelling with triumph at the possibility of capturing at least one of the party. There was no time for mounting, and Scobell soon afterwards returned to Washington, where they were allowed to Washington.

party. There was no time for mounting, even if his horse were undurt, and Scobell determined to make a bold sthud and sell his life dearly, while he would assuredly prevent the capture of Mrs. Lawton.

Leading his horse to the side of the road, he placed himself behind him, and, resting his trusty weapon across the saddle, he are stirled the comier of the apdle, he awaited the coming of the approaching horsemen. He calmly waited until the two men were within a few yards of him, and then, taking as good aim as the light of the moon enabled him to do, they left the wood than they perceived four horsemen approaching them at a swift gallop. What to do now was a queshe fired. The horseman nearest him ut-tered a scream of anguish, and, throwing up both hands, toppled from the saddle and fell upon the ground, while his fright-ened horse, with a snort of terror, wheeled tion to be decided promptly. To turn and retreat would certainly insure their capture, as the woods were just behind and they were afraid to travel through them on around and dashed off in the direction whence he had come.

The remaining man stopped his horse with a jerk that drew him back upon his haunches, and then, turning swiftly around, set off in the opposite direction, while the bullets from Scobell's weapon whistled in dangerously close proximity to

between them, as they arranged that each should select a man and fire on the in-Scobell, seeing that three of the pur suers were either dead or badly wounded, proceeded to reload his weapon, and was preparing to remount his horse and follow Mrs. Lawton, when he heard the tramp of horses' fect coming from the direction in which she had gone. From the noise they made, he was convinced that the apnumber, and thus effect their escape.

As the advancing party came closer, they divided, two going on each side of the road, leaving a space between them for our travelers to pass through. They were now close enough for my operatives to discover that two of them were the uniform of Confederate gray, with heavy sabers at their sides, while the others were apparently in citizens' clothes.

Scobell, who had been intently regarding proaching party numbered at least a score, and that they were riding at a sweeping gallop. A bend in the road, however, hid them from his view, and he was unable to determine whether they were friends or foes. In an instant later they swept into full sight, and, to his intense relief, he discovered that they were Union cavalrymen, and that Mrs. Lawton and her husband

were at their head.
"Hello, John!" exclaimed Lawton, as they came up, "are you hurt?"
"No," replied Scobell.
"What has become of your assailants?"

"Halt, and throw up your hands!"
They were now nearly face to face with each other. Two sharp reports rang out "Two of them we left a mile or two back, one is lying there in the road, and the other, so far as I know, is making tracks for Richmond," answered Scobell.
"You are a brave fellow, Scobell," said the Captain of the squad, coming forward.
"You were lucky in escaping their bullets, on the still night air, and two of the men reeled and fell from their saddles. "At 'em!" hissed Scobell, through his clenched teeth, as he plunged the spurs into his steed. The two animals sprang and still more so that you didn't break your neck when your horse fell with you, forward, like arrows from the string, and in a moment they had dashed past the others, who seemed dazed at the sudden-

your neck when your horse fell with you, at the speed you were going."

"He fell on his head, I reckon," ventured one of the soldiers, waggishly, "which accounts for his not being hurt."

"That's so," replied Scobell, in all seriousness. "I landed right square on my head in that ditch." covered themselves my operatives were

A roar of laughter followed this re-mark, and Scobell added, good naturedly: "It might have killed one of you fellows, but it didn't even give me the head-ache. I am glad, though, it wasn't the iorse, or things might have turned

A REBEL SPY.

The Captain now cut short the converdemand, and they sat for a time like stat- sation by ordering four of the party to purues; then, as if suddenly recollecting them—sue the flying rebel, and, if possible, effect selves, they wheeled their horses, and, dishis capture, while the rest proceeded to



"THE HORSEMAN NEAREST HIM, FELL UPON THE GROUND!"

charging their revolvers in rapid succession, started in swift pursuit.

"They'll never get us now," said Scobell, "unless their horses are made of better stuff than I think they are."

A RACE FOR LIFE.

The race now became an exciting one; the pursuers having emptied their weap-ons, wallent doing any harm to the escaping pair, did not take time to reload, but urged their horses to their utmost speed. They soon discovered that their horses were no match for those of the fugitives, and their curses were loud enough to be heard by both Scobell and his companio camp would be free from danger, as in spite of all their efforts they found themselves unable to lessen the distance

between them. Scobell several times ventured a look over his shoulder, to note the progress of their pursuers, and on each occasion, find-ing them still lagging behind, he uttered some encouraging remark to Mrs. Lawton, who was straining every nerve in the at-

tempt to escape.

While indulging in one of these hasty "Just the place for an ambuscade," said
Mrs. Lawton shiveringly; "draw your pistols, John, and be ready in case of attack."

While industria in our of these mansy for a moment of his horse, the animal detailed fully the information which they had gleaned in the rebel capital.

It was subsequently learned that the

charging their revolvers in rapid succes- hunt up those that had been injured. The man whom Scobell had shot last was soon found; he was dead, the ball having en tered his skull. Riding back to the where the first encounter took place, they discovered the dead body of the peddler, or spy, who had met his doom from the bullet of Mrs. Lawton, while his com-panion, with a shattered arm, was sitting up, though faint from loss of blood and uffering intense pain.

Having captured two of the horses rid-

den by the party, and bandaged the shat-tered arm as well as they were able, the wounded man was placed on one of the auimals, and under an escort was con-

reyed to the Union lines.

Two shallow graves were hastily dug, and in them were placed the bodies of the two dead men. The party sent after the escaped soldier soon returned, reporting that he had obtained too much the start of them to be overtaken, and they were compelled to give up the chase. of them to be overtaken, and they were compelled to give up the chase.

The entire party then returned to the landing, and in the morning my operatives were put across the river. They reported in due time at headquarters, where they detailed fully the information which they

them, and, stumbling, fell heavily to the ground, throwing Scobell over his head and into the ditch.

Scrambling quickity to his feet, the negro shouted to his companion:

"Go ahead, don't mind me; save yourtion on account of his death was a fortu

nate occurrence for the Union cause.

How he had discovered the character of my operatives is a mystery, as his wound-ed companion, when examined, stated that he had met him that night for the first time, and had, at his request, accom-panied him in the trip which had ended so disastrously. He further stated that his party belonged to a band of independent scouts, which had littly been attached to Lee's army, and were assigned to Gen. rest themselves for a time before being again called upon.

VISIT TO REBEL CAPITAL.

The destiny of nations, history tells u metimes turns upon the most trivia things. In our own day had it not beer for the opportune appearance of the Moni tor when the rebel ironclad Merriman steamed out of Hampton Roads, in March 1862, and had not that formidable but tery met her match in the "Yankee cheese box," as the Monitor was derisively called she might have cleared the water of Union sloops of war, raised the blockade, opened the way by river to Washington, shelled the National Capital and turned the fortunes of war decidedly in favor of the

This battle was an important epoch in the history of nations, and demonstrated to the world the formidable character of ironelad war vessels, hitherto unknown and placed the United States on record as having produced the most invincible navy in the world.

In addition to the Merrimac, the South early in 1862, had devised a great many ingenious machines, in the shape of torpedoes and submarine batteries, that were signed for the purpose of blowing up e Union vessels that blockaded the

Southern ports.

Through the efforts of one of my opera tives the existence of one of these sub-marine batteries was discovered, and that, too, just in the nick of time to save the too, just in the nick of time to save the Federal blockading fleet at the mouth of the James River from probable destruction. It was in the early part of November, 1861, that I dispatched one of my lady operatives to Richmond and the South, for the especial purpose of securing as much information as possible about these torpedoes and infernal machines, which I had good reason to believe were constructed at the rebel Capital. The Tredegar Iron Works, the largest factory of the kind in the South, were located at of the kind in the South, were located a this place, and since the commencement of hostilities had been manufacturing cannot and all kinds of shot and shell.

The lady whom I selected for this task

was Mrs. E. H. Baker; she had been in my employ for years, and at one time had resided in Richmond, although, prior to the war, she had removed to the North.

This lady, fortunately, was well acquainted with a Capt. Atwater and his family, who resided in Richmond, and after undertaking the mission, she wrote to them from Chicago, apparently, stating that, notwithstanding the conflict between the two sections of the country, she de signed to pay a visit to them and renew the acquaintance of years ago.

She accordingly started, and after a circuitous forward to acquaintance of years ago.

iitous journey, arrived in Richmond 24th day of the month. The Captain and his family received her most hospita bly, and requested her to make her home with them during her stay in that city.

Capt. Atwater, although holding a com mission in the rebel army, was at heart a Union man, and secretly rejoiced at the news of a Federal victory. He soon ex-pressed his views to my operative so clear-ly and forcibly, that she believed, if he could do so, without jeopardy, he would join the Union troops and fight for the cause that really had his heartiest wishes

While Mrs. Baker did not reveal to him her connection with the Secret Service of the United States, she took no pains to conceal from him her real sentiments, and their confidential conversations quite free in expressing her desire for : speedy Union triumph. The Captain was firm in his belief that the South was wrong, and that the masses had been led into the war by designing and ambitious politicians, and that she must eventually fail. Moreover, he said, that, while born in a slaveholding State, he believed the institution to be wicked and cruel, and that the South should have iven up her slaves rather than have gone out of the

Loyal as be way the Cantain under stood the Southern people thoroughly, and he felt sure that they would fight long and stubbornly, rather than yield to the the Captain's hospitable roof, and nearly was passed in viewing Richmond and the strange sights it then afforded. On every hand she saw preparations for war, and at every street she turned was confronted with armed soldiers, whose measured tread kept time to the music of fife and drum. In company with the Cap-tain she also visited the earthworks and fortifications around Richmond, and gained many valuable points of informa-tion in regard to their number and ex-As yet, however, she had been unable

to discover anything concerning the spe-cial object of her mission, and feeling the necessity of accomplishing something in that direction, she resolved to act. She had now established herself so firmly in the estimation of those with whom she as-sociated that she believed she could with safety turn her inquiries in the direction that would lead to the knowledge she de sired to gain. Accordingly one evening at the tea-table she remarked, incidentally

that she desired very much to visit the Tredegar Iron Works."
"Why, certainly," replied the Captain;
"I will be most happy to go with you to-"That will be delightful," said Mrs

Baker, enthusiastically,
"But stay a moment," said the Captain,
musingly; "I am afraid I will not be able to go tomorrow, as I have to go down the river to witness a test of a submarin

dies present, and you can go if you wish to."

"I should most certainly wish to,"

"I should most certainly wish to," trenchments he had constructed south of the Taliahan River, and the 25th of

ade of the First Division, which had been chasing Pilar all over the Laguna region The ladies were both much pleased with this arrangement, and expressed themselves in extravegant terms of thankfulness for a trip which, no doubt, would be exceedingly pleasant. The Captain assaulting the intrenchments, protecting ing to the crossing of the Taliahan.

ture of the battery which was to be ex-

Washington De January 4 1901 No. 3538 The National Metropolitan Bank Paytothe order of Walter Millar Cente 0 \$500# Fir Hundred

VOL.

Photograph of the check mailed to the winner of the first prize

#### WINNERS IN THE RECENT GUESSING CONTEST.

U. S. Treasury Receipts for December 31, 1970, \$2,417,815.80—the figures guessed at.	
First prize, \$500, won by Walter Millar, 3718 Mead Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio, by guess \$2,417.847.	81.
Second prize, \$100, won by George W. Weir, 1122 Hoyt Avenue, Indianapolis, Indiana, by guess 2,417,831.	75.
Third prize, \$75, won by L. C. Vasseur, Ontonagon, Michigan, by guess	.35.
Fourth prize, \$50, won by David Clarkson, Austinburg, Pennsylvania, by guess	90.
Fifth prize, \$25, won by W. R. Hildebrand, Nelsonville, Ohio, by guess	47.
Sixth prize, \$25, won by J. T. Dailey, Albany, Ohio, by guess	81.
Seventh prize, \$25, won by Dr. S. L. Midkiff, Culberhouse, Arkansas, by guess	71
Eighth prize, \$25, won by Joseph P. Van Nest, Wooster, Ohio, by guess	69
Ninth prize, \$25, won by J. G. Walton, Bedford, Ohio, by guess	07
Tenth prize, \$25, won by Joseph Scott, Warsaw, Indiana, by guess	78
Eleventh prize, \$25, won by Henry C. Bunting, Dunbar, Pennsylvania, by guess	05
Twelfth prize, \$25, won by J. B. Lingle, Middleton, Pennsylvania, by guess	(her
Thirteenth prize, \$25, won by J. Sheppard, Thompsonville, Illinois, by guess	15
Fourteauth prize, \$25, won by J. O. Beebe, Eugene, Oregon, by guess	GOV
Fifteenth prize, \$25, won by Frank E. Russell, Hanover, Maine, by guess	73.

#### FAIRNESS OF THESE CONTESTS AND OTHER NOTES.

We do not know that any subscribers or club-raisers en- | Please note that all winners live at a distance from Wrehtertain doubts of the honesty of these contests. If they have ington. Place of residence is no advantage in these contests. doubts, they should dismiss them. First of all, the paper and the publishers have some character-their "word," old reason that Ohio people are always wide-awake and enamong those who know them personally, is said to be as good terprising. They know a good thing when they see it, and as their "bond." Second, the most dangerous and damag- go for it. Ohio patrons made, by far, the most guesses. ing thing imaginable for a paper would be to treat its supporters unfairly. It is the self-interest of the paper to con- comrades who won the prizes, what war service they saw, etc. these are genuine or fictitious.

Ohio patrons come to the front as winners for the same In future issues we expect to print something about the

duct these contests fairly. But the fairness of the contest is proved by the above table. There are the guesses that won. If any made closer guesses, let them say so. There are the names and addresses of the winners. It is easy to prove if the contest is proved by the time this is read each of them has received his prize. The Extraordinary Prize of \$1,000 was not won, but it will be noticed that the first-prize winner came within \$2.01 of winning it. A pretty close call, that shows the Extraordinary Prize of \$1,000 was not won, but it will be noticed that the first-prize winner came within \$2.01 of winning it. nary Prize can be won.

# Another Contest, this Time for \$3,000.

Guess the receipts of the U. S. Treasnry for Monday, February 25, 1901. See particulars below.

Our guessing contests have been enormously popular. But there are thousands of our subscribers who failed to take advantage of the opportunity, and also many clubraisers who have not sent in the full number of subscribers which they expect to get before the season is over.

AN EVEN \$3,000.

This sum is divided into the Ordinary Prizes, and the Ex-

traordinary Grand Prize, as explained further on. Some years before the enactment of proper laws by Congress to protect legitimate business, and suppress dishonest prize puzzles and other devices, there was a natural prejudice

in the minds of some as to these enterprises. Congress, however, stepped in and passed a law which protects honest publishers now, and makes it impossible for the old fake schemers to do business.

The Supreme Court of the United States has passed upon all forms of contests, and has approved of those like the one

dustry and judgment," to use the language of the Court, and arrive at a DEFINITE CONCLUSION QUICKLY and positively. The receipts of the United States Treasury are published every day. There is no secret about the matter. The money is collected from various sources from all parts of the what the amount is to be upon a given date. We hope, blacks the boon of freedom. Many days thus passed in quiet enjoyment and in these stolen discussions upon the important topics of the day. Mrs. Baker found herself very comfortable with take advantage of the opportunity and make a guess, names they take also have one guess each. Therefore, the

about by the gallant officers. Occasionally

and the road and railroad lead-

#### THE PROPOSITION.

Whoever shall guess nearest to the amount of the receipts of the United States Treasury for Monday, the 25th day of February, 1901, and send in said guess to THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE, so that it shall be received on or before To accommodate both these classes especially, we have February 23 shall be entitled to the first cash prize. The one who makes the next nearest guess, the second cash prize, and so on for the 15 prizes, which we will pay as follows, viz :

	The state of the s
First prize · · ·	\$500
Second prize .	\$100
Third prize · ·	\$75
Fourth prize ·	\$50
Fifth to fifteen	th prizes,
inclusive ear	

inclusive, each · · · · \$25 This will dispose of \$1,000 of the whole amount offered.

## THE EXTRAORDINARY PRIZE.

In addition to this, we will give an Extraordinary Prize of \$2,000 to any one who shall guess the exact amount of the receipts upon the date above mentioned and have his guess in two days in advance, as stipulated above.

It is, therefore, possible under this proposition for the There is another advantage in our method, that we take a most successful guesser to win \$2,500 in eash, because he subject to which the contestants may devote their "skill, in- would win both the Extraordinary Prize of \$2,000 and the first prize of \$500 for the nearest guess.

## TAKE SPECIAL NOTICE.

Every subscriber on our list on February 25 has one guess under above conditions.

If a subscriber should extend his subscription for two country, and no man living can tell 24 hours in advance years, he has two guesses; three years, three guesses, and so on. For each year's subscription he has a guess.

Club-raisers, please remember that for every subscriber and that every club-raiser will do his best to secure as many more subscribers a club-raiser sends in the more chances

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, 339 Pa. Ave., Washington, D. C.

## The BATTLE of MALABON in lounging and eating tamarinds, waiting for darkness to cover the changes to

e made in the lines,
As soon as it was dark the Kansas regiment was moved out, company by company, as each Oregon company filed in to pany, as each Oregon company filed in to take its place, not a word being spoken By CAPT. HARRY L. WELLS, 2d Ore.

Frequently parties of civilians, both ladies and gentlemen, visited the Kansas trenches at Caloocan, and were shown about by the gallant officers. Occasionally

THE FILIPINGS WARNED.

the sudden song of the Mauser was in their ears, and they would inquire quickly, "What was that?" only to be told in an off-hand way that it was a bullet from a Fili-The Filipinos knew as well as we did that the battle was coming and of the re-"Why couldn't I go, too?" demurely asked my operative. "I am sure I should enjoy it very much; that is, if there is no danger connected with it."

"Oh, there is no danger, whatever, and there will, doubtless, be a number of ladies present and you can go if you will not be resent and you can go if you will not be resent and you can go if you will not be resent and you can go if you will not be resent and you can go if you will not be resent and you can go if you will not be resent and you can go if you will not be resent and you can go if you will not be resent and an oil-inforcements sent out. Thousands of eyes and ears in Manila were gathering intelligence and a constant stream of information was going out to the insurgents. We had known for 24 hours that we were gathering intelligence and a constant stream of information was going out to the insurgents. We had known for 24 hours that we were gathering intelligence and a constant stream of information was going out to the insurgents. We had known for 24 hours that we were gathering intelligence and a constant stream of information was going out to the insurgents. We tion was going out to the insurgence. The had known for 24 hours that we were going into the Malabon fight, and Agui-Asiatic. Apparently some one was maknowled probably knew it before we did. Our ling a stump speech. These were interpolated with tunes on the bugle. It sounds people had an intelligence bureau, depend-ing largely upon alleged friendly natives, or "amigos," but it was like one of those double-end ferryboats, that go equally well March was selected for the opening of the trouble. Gen. Wheaton's Flying Brigin either direction. It was certain that no important movement of ours ever took the Filipinos by surprise, unless it was Law-ton's descent upon Santa Cruz. At all events, there was evident understanding mong the enemy that the bartle would occur in the morning, and they had a re joicing that night over their prospective victory.

Aguinaldo had come down from Malolo g to the crossing of the Taliahan.

The men marched out of Manila quietly forcements, and that night he visited the trenches, opposite our regiment, to encourTREASURY RECEIPTS.

The following is a statement of United States Treasury receipts for last week. The weekly Treasury receipts will be found in this column every week: Monday, Dec. 31, 1960 . . . . . \$2,417,845.89 Tuesday, Jan. 1, 1991 (holiday,

no receipts.) Wednesday, Jan. 2, 1901.... 1,819,925.82

age the troops by telling them what a terri-

trenches, sentinels stationed inside, and the rest of the command were ordered to lie down and go to sleep.
In contrast with this almost death-like stillness on our side was the special jubi-lation going on in the woods to our front. Every few minutes a chorus of yells broke

spersed with tunes on the bugle. It sounded queer, as we lay there in perfect silence, to hear the enemy's bugles playing "Marching Through Georgia" and "A Hot Time in the Old Town," but that was what they were giving us, with still other American tunes they had picked up.

Every half hour they counted their posts in Tagalog, from left to right, just as

American sentries call the hour. Their jubilee did not quiet down until nearly midnight, by which time the American army was asleep, almost to a man, except

A little later there was a sudden crack-Continued on second page.)